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FACTS VS. RHETORIC.
President CHAMBERLAIN M. DEWEY is well worth the enormous salary paid him by the New York Central Railroad Company. His beautiful rhetoric, apparent candor and charming heartiness of manner often succeed even against solid reasoning and indisputable argument. His course throughout the various investigations of the tunnel horror of Feb. 20th, has been consistent in this respect. His method of fighting is admirable from an artistic standpoint.

First of all, he has admitted that his Company is very anxious indeed to make the tunnel safe, and then says that it cannot be made safe. Of course, the Company is willing to try any experiments at lighting, and electric lights are put in seemingly to show that they are impractical. Then he says that smoke and steam cannot be got out of the tunnel on foggy days. On any fine day, conditions being favorable, he will send any one through the tunnel to see how safe it is. After listening to Mr. DEWEY one is apt to go away with the impression that the New York Central is the most abused corporation in the world, and the Fourth Avenue Tunnel cannot be improved.

But here are the facts: Without mechanical ventilation any lighting system is bound to be a failure. On foggy days the air is stagnant in the tunnel, and the smoke and steam, which are far more dense than the fog, combine with it and form a pithy blackness impossible to penetrate. On foggy or any other days this smoke and steam can be exhausted from the tunnel by proper appliances. On some very clear days the central tunnel may not be so dark, but most days it is a hole of danger. It is the smoke and steam from the locomotives that obscure the signal lights, and they can only be removed by ventilation.

If the New York Central is honest let it cease its opposition to the Sulzer-Byrnes bill, which only asks that the tunnel be made safe, and gives the method to the Company and the Board of Railroad Commissioners, which it is said to control. Don't, Mr. DEWEY, say you want the tunnel freed from danger and then throw every stumbling block possible in the way. Mandatory action by the Legislature is necessary. It is the public's only relief.

WHY?
One fact relative to the passage of the Cable Railway Company's bill, which gives away seventy miles of New York's streets and which has passed one branch of the Legislature, has escaped attention. It is this: When the bill came up a year ago a most vigorous protest was entered by the city government. RICHARD CROKER personally sent for the Tammany members and urged them to fight the bill tooth and nail. This year the city has made no protest against it at all. And the public may ask the question: Why?

NO DOUBT OF HIS SANITY.
Trial by jury is one of the safeguards of society, but the action of jurymen is sometimes almost incomprehensible. One of the jurors who tried STEPHAN and brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree, has written to the District Attorney the proceedings in the jury box. STEPHAN had disputed with ex-Judge REYNOLDS, his mother's lawyer, regarding money matters, and one day he walked into his office and shot him down in cold blood. Insanity was the defense, and the young man let his hair grow, raved, and did everything in his power to convince the jury that he was mentally unsound. If he was sane there could be no doubt of premeditation, and the crime was murder in the first degree.

According to the District Attorney's informant, after the jury went out the first ballot taken was upon the mental condition of STEPHAN. The twelve men unanimously decided that he was sane, and in spite of this the verdict was murder in the second degree. It looks as if the Electrical Execution law may prove a curb on capital punishment.

The advice given by a General Sessions Judge to the Grand Jury yesterday is good. He said in his charge that the friends of individual Grand Jurors who have real or imaginary grievances are in the habit of making personal requests that the Grand Jury take them up. The Judge condemns this as a practice which should not

be encouraged. No Grand Juror, he says, should give attention to any private complaint. It is to be hoped the advice will be followed.

The fight between CLAUDE SPECKLE and the Sugar Trust appears to have come to an amicable conclusion. The former is not to sell his sugar east of the Missouri River, and the HAVEMEN are not to invade the territory west of it. The price of sugar is to be kept up and the people to pay the piper. This looks like a reversion of the saying, "When rogues fall out honest men come to their own."

The society of women laboring to prevent the slaughter of birds due to fashion's demand for their plumage has a worthy ground for indignation. It seems some London women have the habit of feeding their pet cats with live sparrows. No matter how valuable the life of the lowly, contented brown-coat of the parks may be, it is surely worth too much to be sacrificed in this way.

When the American colonies combined and adopted the Constitution of the United States it was said abroad that the new Republic could not last. The United States is the greatest country in the world to-day, and under the Constitution which forbids signers in their ignorance are finding fault. Jealousy may tinge their motives.

A new bill to grab Battery Park for railroad purposes has been offered in the Assembly. The man behind it is the head of a land syndicate in Westchester County, and his motive is personal benefit rather than the good of the people. The bill should be sat upon.

The formation of a new and greater New York, to include this city, Brooklyn, Staten Island and other outlying suburbs, has met with the unanimous vote of the Commissioners appointed to consider it. New York cannot be made too great.

The Russian Government is contemplating an International Congress, to be held at Moscow, to consider matters relating to education. No country needs education more than Russia.

The fight of the journeyman painters against their employers for shorter hours has been won after a brief struggle. It may prove the first skirmish in a prolonged warfare.

A Birmingham, Conn., woman has been voted an honorary member of the Fire Department in that city. Putting out fires is a new field for female industry.

It is the duty of every State in the Union to put its shoulder to the wheel and make the International Fair at Chicago as great a success as possible.

Judge ALLEN B. PARKER announces that he is a candidate for Governor of New York. Here is a grain of comfort for JONES and FLOWEN.

Senator ELLISON seems to be in favor of the World's Fair being kept open Sunday, and the people are with him.

Roscoe decided yesterday that America has a literature of her own. This is encouraging information.

The STECKLERS have been invited to Gov. Hill's party on April 15th.

Massachusetts is said to want BLAINE for President.

SPOTLIGHTS.
Two vessels laden with just recently come into port. They could not deny they had just come in.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.
Green Is the Fashionable Color—How to Train a Child to Sew—To Clean Jewelry—Infants' Frocks—Brides Can Always be Distinguished—Facts About Women.

Green is a good color. It is the fashion just now. It is too, one, that everybody can wear, for it is Nature's own shade. There are no less than forty-one different tints, and if green, lettuce, fern or emerald is not your shade, try magenta, citrine, olive, blue grass, peacock or asparagus.



Don't experiment on a good dress. Try and make a cotton gown. Make it as simple as you like, and if you succeed in getting something nice then try the good material.

In some large dress and mantle making establishments in England the workers are employed six-and-a-half hours a week. Apprentices pay a premium of \$10 and give two years' time. Ordinary hands are paid from \$1.50 to \$2 a week, the average being about \$2, to obtain which twelve hours a day have to be occupied, with many periods of overtime, which is not always paid for. The sewers of the country are better off in wages and time, though living expenses are much higher, but knowing how others are paid often sweetens our own lot.

Give your little girl a big doll. Give her new rompers of silk, cloth, gauze and wool, and give her the best means of becoming a nice sewer.

A new fall among the truly exclusive is to have given the gown the gown stitched with the shade of the flammings.

The latest fashion is to surround the front dishes with thick wreaths of roses or violets; garlands of flowers are scattered over the tablecloth. Herbage, daisies, corn of amaranth, hollyhock, wasson, wrought in flowers, are also seen at fashionable dinner tables. The menus, surrounded with ribbons, are pinned on a card.

Ninety-nine per cent. of all the brides "go away" in gray gloves, which give them away quicker than their own noses.

The following recipe for cleaning Breton and silver ornaments was given by a jeweler. Take some spirits of ammonia undiluted, apply it to the ornaments with a small brush, and brush them well. Then wash with a piece of soft soap in water, and wash in a bath of hot water, and cleanse the ornaments well in hot water with a soft handkerchief, and put them in boxwood dust. I have always found the best way of preserving silver was to keep it in the box. I wrap my silver ornaments in silver paper, and put them in a tin box lined with cotton—dry air.

A writer in the De Witt Free Press has made some new discoveries in the ways of woman. She will marry a man "reformed" him, and though divided in rage because she is happy with the brute.

She can't throw a stone because she isn't that; that way, but she can fire a world of bullets into an animal for a new dress that will outlast the toughest post-strings and undergarments.

They No Longer Speak.
My mind is made up," said the countess. "I intend to leave the rest of you to make up your own minds."

THE CLEANER.
Swinging down the wide lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening was a leonine looking man, with his hair awry and a pensive expression on his face. It was my old friend George Francis Train. He is at present burning with wrathfulness over our conduct towards Italy, which he thinks is outrageous. "Payaso" is never so fierce that he does not utter at the height of a shout and he stopped in a violent speech to shake hands with a little girl. I found my good friend in rather ecstatic strain. I really felt that George would have to run around the world again, take a trip in an airship or write to the Shah of Persia in order to compose himself. Telegrams to Blaine are not enough.

In the lobby of the Casino the other night I saw a memento of Gen. Sherman which is a very interesting souvenir. It is the autograph letter of acceptance from the General of Mr. Aronson's proffer of a box for the "Military Night" at that theatre. The decorated bill of the evening and the letter are neatly framed.

Quite a crowd gathered around an express wagon, on Broadway, which was unloading in front of the Equitable Building. The load was of heavy blocks of white metal, which, although silver may be looked down on by philosophical financiers, was something for the man with a nickel in his pocket to gloat over. He gloated.

Cigars at the men's are apt to get a little too moist, and it is a tobaccoist's means to prevent this. A terra-cotta brick is put in the box, and it absorbs the moisture, so that you can smoke your cigar without having to wring it out first.

I saw Senator Evarts give for a moment the look of a sleepless rosy and plump. Politics may be teaching Eugene many a wrinkle, but it is not expressed on his smooth and still boyish brow. He had run down from Albany as usual for Sunday, and so far had escaped the grip.

With a very reckless (?) spirit I dared to ask a son of Palermo, the cradle of the Mafia, if he belonged to that picturesque body of assassins. He had already shaved me, the international strain between the two nations not having driven him from the usual barbering of the old tariff. He explained the idea that the Mafia, as an organization, existed anywhere but in the air, and explained to me that in the sunny Palermo if a man was a tough or a bum they said he belonged to the Mafia. It simply meant that he was a low-down rascal.

Clyde Pitch, the playwright, will sail for Europe on the 21st of April. He has a play in hand which is to have its first production in London. Pitch recently received the distinction of an invitation from the "Hasty Pudding Club" of Harvard to be a member of the club. He has only been to the club once, and he has been working very hard, and the change of a trip abroad will doubtless benefit him.

I hear that John Ernest McCall, who has already won a name as a writer of charming verses, is on the high road to success as a dramatist. He has recently had two plays accepted, one by Augustus Daly and the other by Robert B. Heaton, the actor. The latter, I understand, is so delighted with his part, that he proposes to bring out the play at once, and will appear in it before the close of the present season.

There is nothing an actor likes so well as to see a play. People should be surprised if they knew how rarely a popular player is able to give himself the pleasure. I saw Herbert Kelley at the initial performance of "The B. Trotted," a quiet but most interesting spectacle.

I saw an amusing scene on a cross street yesterday. A very elegantly dressed woman who was walking slowly along was appealed to for aims by an awfully female friend. The appeal was unheeded, and the beggar woman broke into a torrent of maledictions and curses. It was so impetuous that the lady passed pettish. When the woman stopped, out of breath, the lady said: "If you will say that all over again slowly, so I can hear it, I will give you a quarter!" The woman repeated her cursing, but added at the end: "Oh, sure, they don't mean anything now. I had no heart in them."

WORLDLINGS.
The late Rev. I. G. Drayton, who died at Hammondsville, S. C., recently owned the beautiful Magnolia Gardens on the Ashley River—an estate that has been called the most beautiful spot in the South. It embraced about 600 acres of land, which is rich in phosphates, and will probably fall into the hands of speculators.

The mother of the Italian Queen is the Duchess of Girona, now a woman of sixty. She is a queen of taste and ability and is the widow of King Victor Emmanuel's brother, Prince Ferdinand.

The longest railway in the world is the great Russian line across Siberia, now in course of construction. It will extend from Moscow to Vladivostok, a distance of 4,000 miles.

Sarah Bernhardt bears her mother's name. Her first name was originally Rosine, which she changed to her own accord. She is a Catholic in religion, but she is a Jew in her heart. She was educated in Paris, and she entered the National Conservatory, at Paris, to study for the stage in 1861.

THE COMMUTERS' POLITENESS.
(From Park.)
It looks queer from this side.—
—But it's all right from this side.



A Desperate Remedy.
(From Park.)
—Isn't that Bixby, there, with the crutches? I didn't know he was lame.
—He isn't; but he lives in Harlem now, and lives the only way he can get a seat in the elevated trains.

Squelched.
(From Judge.)
Rosebud Bill (the athlete)—Now, gent, you ain't paid yet ten dollars initiation fee, an' this here school of athletics is open for the first lesson. Take a ring like this, hang it up in your room at home, an' when you see a girl pull yourself up a hundred times, with one hand you'll come an' get her second lesson.

A Luxurious Fellow.
(From Park.)
Messenger-Call, sir?
Caddy-Scold-Yas. Just step across the room there, and touch the electric button. I want me valet.



A Natural Mistake.
(From Park.)
Mr. Doderling—Ah, good morning. This is Mrs. Margie's pretty little girl, is it not?
Marie—No, sir, it is her daughter.

Questions of the Day.
(From Judge.)
Rose—Come, Cutler; let's decide. Shall we give a treat?
Cutler—Well, yes.
Rose—Now, you know the next thing to decide on is, whom shall we treat?

The Slights of the Continent.
(From the Epoch.)
Parliament Guide (to traveler from the United States)—What will be gentleman see first in Paris?
—The Eiffel Tower.

Awkwardly Put.
(From Society's Weekly.)
Mrs. Myer—Oh, my dear Mr. Wingo, you really can't go home in the terrible storm. Do stay and take supper with us.
Wingo—Thank you, but it's really not so bad as all that.

Taking No Risks.
(From Park.)
Mrs. Goodbody—Is it true, as I've been told, that your husband proposed by telephone?
Mrs. De Goodbody—Why, no; that's a silly story; he only asked Pap's consent that way.

Takes a Good Negative.
(From Judge.)
She—His face is handsome when it is in perfect repose.
He—And that is after the light is out.

A Grammatical Echo.
(From Life.)
—Who do we work for? demanded a laborer.
—Echo answers "Who?" "If that who were in English," remarked a B. H. Union man, "the echo would answer 'Whom?'"

CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.
"Shenandoah" Received With Enthusiasm at the Windsor.
The last week of Willard's Long Engagement at Palmer's.

There was an enormous audience at the Windsor Theatre last night when *Shenandoah*, was produced. The play was beautifully presented, the company, scenery and effects being faultless. No such attraction has before been seen at the Windsor Theatre this season. The house was undoubtedly packed throughout the week. In the cast were Frank Burbank, Frank Carlyle, Harry Harwood, Nanette Comstock, Nettie Gulm, James L. Burrows, E. J. Holland and Eleanor Tyndale.

FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE.
A delightful performance of "Meg Wellington" was given at the Fourteenth Street Theatre last night by Miss Rose Coghlan and her admirable company. Miss Coghlan's interpretation of the title role is well known to the theatre-goers of this city. She brings all her fascinating personality to bear upon poor Peary. John T. Sullivan was Sir Charles. The play was a great success.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE.
Little Julia Marlowe appeared as Rosalind in "As You Like It" at Hammerstein's Harlem Opera-house last night. The pretty lady who has suffered a great deal lately, was warmly received, and gave a creditable performance, though it is not in "As You Like It" that she is seen at her best. She is most interesting in "Innocence," which she will present at this house to-morrow and Thursday nights. Her company is a good one.

WILLIAM GILBERT'S THEATRE.
William Gilbert's most worthy effort, "Hed' by the Sea," was given at the William Gilbert Theatre yesterday. The great popularity of this play is by no means surprising. It held a large audience in the theatre during the entire evening. The company was a good one, and the production was well presented. The two organizations that used to present this piece, "Hed' by the Sea," will surely do a very large week's business.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.
J. K. Emmet can still dance and still sing, and audience as well enjoy the excellent work of this little theatre. The play, "The People's Theatre," was given last night. It was a very successful performance, and the company was a good one.

NEIL BURGESS.
Neil Burgess in "The Countess" began a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House last night. There was a large audience, and the play was a great success. The company was a good one, and the production was well presented.

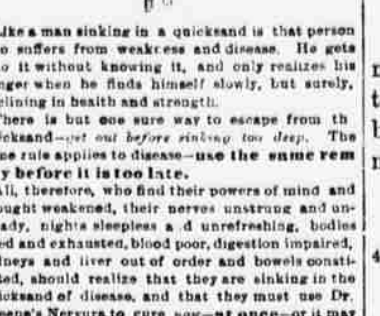
THE LITTLE THEATRE.
There was a long programme at Tony Pastor's last night and many favorites appeared. Miss Flora Moore, who is widely known, was seen, and so was Lottie Gilman. "The Little Theatre" was a very successful performance, and the company was a good one.

THE MARQUETTE COMEDY COMPANY.
The Marquette Comedy Company gave hourly entertainments yesterday upon the stage of the Marquette Theatre. The company was a good one, and the production was well presented.

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DREADED QUICKSANDS.
How to Escape from Them.



Like a man sinking in a quicksand is that person who suffers from weakness and disease. He gets into it without knowing it, and only realizes his danger when he finds himself slowly, but surely, declining in health and strength. There is but one way to escape from this quicksand—get out before sinking too deep. The same rule applies to disease—use the same remedy before it is too late.

EVERY ARTICLE.
In our warehouses is plainly marked at cost when it first comes from the factory, and rich or poor, wise or ignorant, can have it at value. We ask no more and will take no less, but if it is not appreciated that figure is removed and a lower and lower one put on until all of that pattern are gone, and we try our skill in another direction.

GEO. C. FLINT CO., FURNITURE MAKERS.
104, 106 & 108 West 14th St.
The Williams Brothers, Paul Adam, act. John R. Brown, John E. Wilson and Prof. Glenfield.

THE AMITHON.
In Sardou's "Olethra," which was seen in Brooklyn for the first time at the Amphion last night, Clara Morris had a strong play to her credit. The play was a great success, and the company was a good one.

HYDE AND GORDON'S THEATRE.
The play "The People's Theatre" was given last night. It was a very successful performance, and the company was a good one.

OLD HEADS AND YOUNG HEARTS.
There is always an odor of mustiness about old comedy revivals, to me. The masterpieces are not upon the shelves, brilliant, sparkling, replete with the most delicate and delicate wit, by a stretch of imagination, understand the brilliancy and the sparkle, but we cannot reverse—unless, of course, we belong to the weird people who live in the past, who do not on everything that was, and who positively decline to appreciate the new.

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3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.

NEW BUILDING.
A great six-story and basement annex, making our store the largest, most complete and best equipped Retail Establishment in the city.

Sale of Shoes.
475 pairs Misses and Children's patent leather button SHOES, spring heels, glazed kid top, sizes 5 to 10 1/2, and 11 to 12, slightly checked in the patent leather, sold regularly, according to size, for \$1.75 and \$2.50, for..... **98c.**

On this lot the demand at the counters will be so great that we cannot undertake to fill all orders; nor can we send them C. O. D.

1,500 pairs Ladies' red coat and patent leather vamp, kid back, Nady's slipper, high heels; sizes 1 to 6, widths B, C and D; every pair well worth \$2.50, for..... **\$1.19**

640 pairs Ladies' patent leather Oxford toe, medium heel, widths B, C, D and E, all sizes; worth \$3.00, for..... **1.98**

535 pairs Ladies' fine kid button Shoes in opera and common sense tops; widths B, C, D and E; every pair warranted; sizes 5 1/2 to 7; worth \$3.00, for..... **1.98**

Ladies' patent leather scallop vamp, patent leather pointed tip, best quality kid back walking shoe; all sizes and widths; sold everywhere at \$5.00, for..... **3.98**

Boys' and Youths' B calf button and lace SHOES; size 11 to 5 1/2; worth \$2.00, for..... **1.45**

Bloomingdale Bros.,
Third Ave., Corner 59th St.

POOR PEOPLE SWINDLED.
Life Insurance Premiums Paid to a Bogus Collector.
Charles Meyer, who says he is an upholsterer from Chicago, was arraigned at the Tombs this morning charged with swindling poor people by representing himself as a collector for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of this city.